

## Shalamar

### "Circumstantial Evidence"

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Rumor has it in the streets I made a fool of you  
You said that I'm a lowdown cheat, I swear that is not  
true  
You said that I was winking at this lady in the bar  
but there is something in my eyes that made that  
blinking start

Ah, really I was wrong to walk this lady to her car  
But I was being courteous, that's how musicians are  
Surely this is not the fruit to give that mockingbird  
The fruit that turn your heart away and started all this  
herd

[Chorus:]

My poor heart's have been broken ever since  
Every since the day I found your circumstantial  
evidence  
My poor heart's have been broken ever since  
Every since the day I found your circumstantial  
evidence  
(x2)

They told you I went in the car and kissed her on her  
cheek  
You said that we both took a ride and stop to Burger  
King  
I must admit a thought of her to have it my own way  
Instead I told her that my fries ain't going with that  
change

Maybe I was wrong to walk this lady to her car  
But I was just being a flirt, that's how musicians are  
Surely this is not the fruit to give that mockingbird  
The fruit that turn your heart away and started all this  
herd

[Repeat Chorus]

[Rap:]

She thought that she had common cold  
I couldn't get away

And all the things I said and do  
She had to make me pay  
All my friends say, "Let her go"  
She's not what all to bang  
Now she left me standing cold  
I think I pay my thangs

Ooh, hurts s-so good

Hey Mikki, get free. Uh!

Ohh, ohh..

Here we go  
Naw naw naw, say no no no-o  
Da, da  
Naw naw naw, say no no no-o

[Chorus]

[Spoken outro:]

Uh-uh, uh-uh. Look-a-here, baby. You know me better  
than that.  
I will never walk out on you. I will never trun my back on  
you  
and cause you with another woman.  
First of all, I didn't EAT at Burger King, you know that.  
I'm a McDonald's man. You know I would never do  
anything to hurt you  
or embarrass you in front of your friends, honey.  
And plus, that was my sister's stuff that you found  
under that seat of  
my car the other day. That was my sister's stuff  
because  
I was not even in town that day and you know.  
As a matter of fact, it was that guy that lives up there in  
5th Street  
because people told me that he was creepin' around  
like me  
He didn't even got a BMW that looked like mine, baby,  
because  
yeah, that's it. That's it! His car looked just like mine,  
he wears his hair like me, had all his earrings and stuff.  
And I would never do that to you. Yess. That's the  
ticket,  
that's the ticket right there. You and me.

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